



— TO —  
— The GRADUATES of —  
**BAPTIST FEMALE COLLEGE**  
OF SESSION 74/75  
— LEXINGTON, MO. —

# PARTING SONG

SOLO AND CHORUS

— WORDS BY —

**MISS M. K. DAVIS.**

MUSIC BY  
**Charles Gimbel, Jr.**



— SAINT LOUIS —  
**KUNKEL BROTHERS**

# PARTING SONG.

Moderato.

Chas: Gimbel, Jr:

With expression.

*p* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*f* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *rit.* *Ped.* \*

4 3 1 x 1 3 4. We can - not lift the fu - ture's veil, Or  
3. O who shall lift the fu - ture's veil, Or

1. The fair - est flow'rs that 'round us bloom, Will  
2. Each hap - py mo - ment as it passed, Threw

Enid acc:10 Act of Congress in the year 1875 by Kunkel Bros: in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington D.C.

4. proph - e - sy or weal or woe We can - not tell what  
 3. all the com - ing years - reveal Who from the mys - tic

1. lie to mor - row withered and dead, Our bright - est joys will  
 2. round each heart a gold - - en chain, And mem - o - ry paint - ing

4. lot is ours, As youth and age shall come and  
 3. book of fate, Shall read for us or woe or

1. wing their way, And life its glitter - - ing man - tle  
 2. joy - ous scenes, Re - newed the wel - - come bonds a -

4. go. We can but trust to Him whose will, To  
 3. weal, O who shall say if we shall meet, When

1. shed. There are no bands of earth - ly friends, That  
 2. gain. But all the fair - - y hues that rise, Are

4 4. day our band has brok - - en, That He will guide us  
3. years are on - - ward creep - - ing, Or who fore - tell what

1. e'er remain un - brok - - en, There are no dear ones  
2. cloud - ed now by sor - - row, For save the mem' - ry

4. safe - ly home, Where no fare - wells are spok - - en.  
3. dear ones then, Shall in the grave be sleep - - ing.

1. held so near, But fare - wells must be spok - - en.  
2. in the heart, Naught shall re - main to mor - - row.

Chorus.  
Tempo *È* stesso.

To - gether have we trod the halls, Where peace and wis - dom dwells, A  
To - gether have we trod the halls, Where peace and wis - dom dwells, A

Solo. 5

sad\_ der task a \_ waits us here To learn . to say farewell, Farewell, Fare\_

sad\_ der task a \_ waits us here To learn to say farewell, *pp* Farewell,

*Ped.* 2 1 + 3 \*

well, Farewell, To learn to say Farewell.

*pp* Farewell, Farewell, To learn to say Farewell.

*f* *Ped.* \*

⊙ The Chorus being here in 4 parts, the Alto must be divided, when sung by but one Alto, the large notes are sung.

molto rit:

4. We  
2. Each Last time.  
3. O

*Ped.* \*

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